## **Daylyt - Day Electronica**

{intro} It's ironic how i can see now, same niggas said I was senile We living in an upside down reality, where the Smart people get looked down on And the world get praised to go stupid Moments of momentum, for those who create My story get snapped on {verse} Getting laced in them jordan downs, it ties you Up Crip life in the air(heir), this how i blew(blue) Up You ain't grew up how i grew up If i'm it(vomit) in the hood then you ain't threw Up what i threw up

Stomach pains from where it don't rain
Frequent
The hood smell decent
And they so high off the lines , sent to
The
Precinct(scent)
Concrete crippin', you'll find out what the c
Meant(cement)
Tell â€~em don't ask faulty(asphalt) questions About the side walker(sidewalk)
Kill a man, the price is high, well look at bob
Barker
I was on the roof(bark), talkin' to my big dog
Crazy i'm playing cool joe(cujo)
I'm walking through the knicks, awe hell what
Was i thinking ?
Couldn't resist the other side, i had to get a

Peek in
They was redlining(blood) crazy, goodyear
Ain't the bigger blimp
But ape, but i'm smart, caesar, i be the bigger chimp
Imperial and central: fuck it i had to get a glimpse I could've got my brain peeled(pilled) for being
Limitless
Now i'm at a hundred percent, to put an end to
This
Two piece of the lucy drug
Hold on to the ratchet, it ain't a groupie hug
Could've got smoked, i do be(doobie) thinkin'
About it
See my mind in the gutter, i do be thinkin' i'm out it
Third walks up to third, my ass strolled through the
Hood
Third eye walk up to third, my astral(ass stroll)

Through the hood

Dog feeling kinda spacey, on jet sons(jetsons)

Was lonely

Missin' my boy elroy, bart, pop(gunshot) and my homie

It was springfield action, flowers on every corner

Man the c's(seeds) still trapped in, we need real

**Captains** 

To control this bull we gon need phil jackson

The triangles i angle cry angels if you bothered

You wanna survive become a dodger cat

Tia & tamera love, niggas better roger(roger evans) that

Bastards got pop but they ain't never got they

Father back

Hope you got your father' back, or maybe that's

Why brodie bothered

Pops tried to preach to enemies now he the holy

Father
First murder case at five, became the oldest
Toddler
We all seen the outcome of malcolm x
But how come the outcome don't outcome
Malcolm respect?
Child support cut, ex mouthing bout the cheque
Cause she blew it(blue it), verified, cried, now she
About to flex
Lex luger, ma sold(muscled) the stamps
And the kids clothes was damp, it was broke
Dryers prior to coldest cramps
This period(menstrual cramps) of time, desire to
Roll the tramps
Old lean in the equation, bounce with the dirty
Sprite
I seen how they get laid in

Short life for the brave men, grew up in the street Now our life in the pavement And yet they never pay men, on the first, it was Fire Fuck it, feel like we cavemen New whips and the chain, aw they got us slaved in See i had a dream to be awakened I was in denial(the nile river), cut short, this Where the lake end Salakem salam, salami was all i had Phone calls for the pen so mommy could call her Dad See my life was a mess, i'm still spilling the steel Never got tired, i'm still(steel) willing(wheeling) to Kill Independence day, them ships got us in

**Terraform** 

Somehow we scared of war

Life on the beach but we wishin' for a better shore

See what i'm saying(sand) b? a new wave